

**DELL**

A MOVIE  
CLASSIC

925

10¢

# LAST of the FAST GUNS



He used his gun ... just to stay alive!

Universal-Pict  
in CinemaScope and Color



**BRAD ELLISON**, a fast man with a gun, sought a man . . . but found only a legend . . .



Brod searched alone until he met **MILES LANG**, a strange man with a stranger destiny . . .



Then fate took a hand when an accident brought them to a remote, suspicious area . . .



Here they met **PADRE JOSE**, doctor of mind and body . . . whose miracles made his word the law!



And Brad Ellison faced a new danger in a gunslingers' haven just south of the border!

UNIVERSAL-INTERNATIONAL presents

## "LAST OF THE FAST GUNS"

In CinemaScope and in Color

Starring

**JOCK MAHONEY**  
**GILBERT ROLAND**  
**LINDA CRISTAL**

With

**Eduard Franz - Lorne Greene**  
**Carl Benton Reid**

Directed by **GEORGE SHERMAN**

Written by **DAVID P. HARMON**

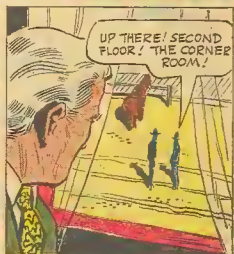
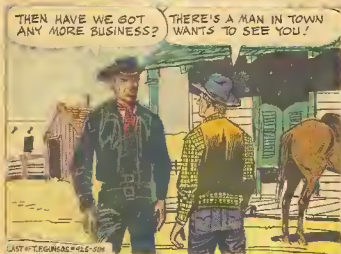
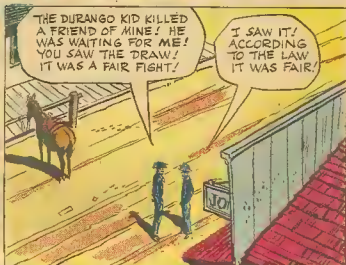
Produced by **HOWARD CHRISTIE**

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# LAST of the FAST GUNS

ON A HOT DUSTY STREET  
IN A SMALL BORDER TOWN,  
TWO SILENT MEN FACE  
EACH OTHER IN ANGER...  
A SHOT RINGS OUT...AND  
ONLY ONE MAN WALKS AWAY...

ELLISON!  
BRAD ELLISON!  
I WANT TO  
TALK TO YOU!



COME IN, MR. ELLISON...  
AND PUT YOUR GUN  
AWAY! I CAN'T  
HURT YOU!

THERE'S A SAYING  
IN MY BUSINESS!  
BE CAREFUL...  
OR DEAD!



MY NAME'S JOHN  
FORBES... FROM  
PHILADELPHIA!  
I'VE GOT A JOB  
FOR YOU!

THANKS MISTER! BUT I  
ALREADY HAVE ONE -  
RIDING GUN ON A HERD  
FROM ABILENE!



IT'S NOT MUCH...  
BUT IT PAYS A  
HUNDRED IN  
GOLD AND KEEP!

THE WAY YOU HANDLE A GUN  
YOU'RE WORTH MORE THAN  
THAT! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE  
TO MAKE TWENTY-FIVE  
THOUSAND?



YOU MUST HAVE  
BEEN A LONG  
TIME HATING...  
TO OFFER THAT  
KIND OF MONEY!

WHERE DO YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
GOING? COME  
BACK HERE! THE  
MAN I WANT TO  
FIND IS MY  
BROTHER! I  
WANT HIM ALIVE!



QUICKLY, JOHN FORBES EXPLAINS...

THIRTY YEARS AGO MY  
BROTHER, EDWARD, DISAPPEARED!  
FROM TIME TO TIME I HAD WORD  
ABOUT HIM... FROM SINGAPORE  
...PARIS... AUSTRALIA! THEN, FOR  
TEN YEARS... NOTHING!

FIVE YEARS AGO I GOT A LETTER  
POSTMARKED SAN VICENTE, MEXICO!  
I SENT TWO DIFFERENT MEN TO  
LOOK FOR HIM! THEN LAST YEAR  
I RECEIVED ANOTHER LETTER  
ASKING ME NOT TO SEND  
ANYONE ELSE!

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO THE  
TWO MEN?



IGNORING BRAD ELLISON'S QUESTION,  
JOHN FORBES CONTINUES ...

MY BROTHER EDWARD, MYSELF  
AND A THIRD MAN WERE PART-  
NERS! WE STRUCK SOME COAL  
VEINS... MADE A FORTUNE!  
EDWARD, BEING AN IDEALIST,  
GOT SQUEEZED OUT!

YOU HAVEN'T  
ANSWERED MY  
QUESTION!



THE TWO MEN WERE KILLED! I HOPE  
YOU'LL BE MORE LUCKY! HERE'S  
FIFTEEN HUNDRED FOR EXPENSES!  
YOU'LL GET THE REST WHEN YOU  
PRODUCE MY BROTHER - OR PROOF  
OF HIS DEATH!



MR. ELLISON, I DON'T HAVE LONG  
TO LIVE! IF EDWARD ISN'T FOUND,  
ALL MY HOLDINGS WILL REVERT  
TO MY PARTNER! NOTHING GRIEVES  
A MAN SO MUCH AS TO SEE A THIEF  
REWARDED WITH THE MONEY HE,  
HIMSELF, HAS STOLEN!



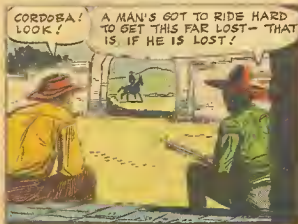
AT DAWN THE NEXT MORNING,  
A LONE RIDER CROSSES THE  
RIO GRANDE INTO MEXICO ...



AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF SEARCHING,  
HE REACHES AN OUTLAW HIDE-OUT DEEP  
IN THE SIERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS...

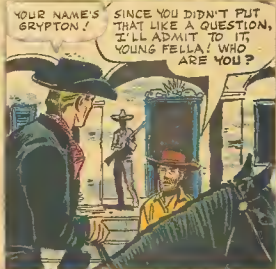
CORDOBA!  
LOOK!

A MAN'S GOT TO RIDE HARD  
TO GET THIS FAR WEST - THAT  
IS, IF HE IS LOST!



YOUR NAME'S  
GRYPTON!

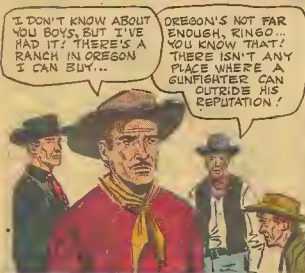
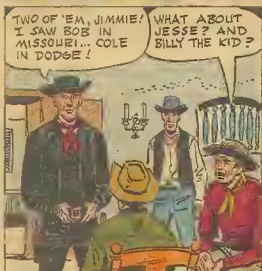
SINCE YOU DIDN'T PUT  
THAT LIKE A QUESTION,  
I'LL ADMIT TO IT,  
YOUNG FELLA! WHO  
ARE YOU?

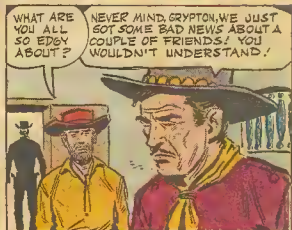
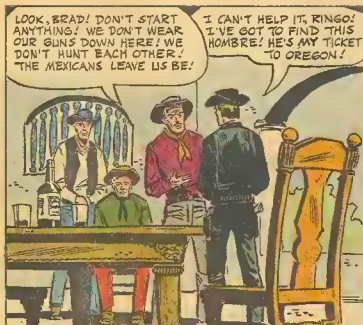


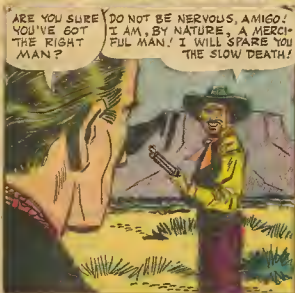
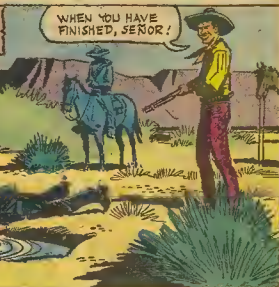
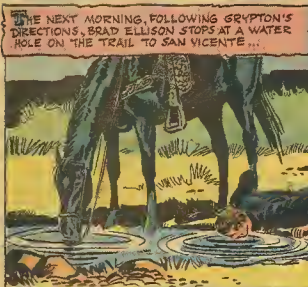
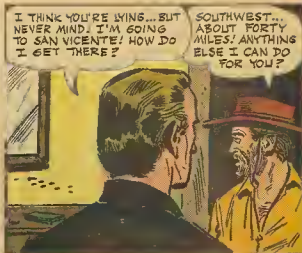
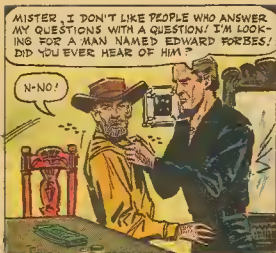




AND GRYPTON IS RIGHT... FOR INSIDE, BRAD FINDS THREE OLD ACQUAINTANCES FROM THE CHEROKEE STRIP... JOHN RINGO, JIMMIE YOUNGER, AND BEN THOMPSON...









THE BANDIT FIRES FIRST,  
BUT BRAD'S AIM IS SURE...

**BAM! BAM!**

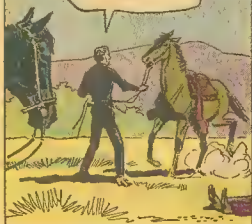


**BAM! BAM!**

AIYEEEE!



WHOA, BOY! WHOA!  
IT'S OVER NOW!



SEVERAL HOURS LATER LEADING THE  
BANDIT'S HORSE BRAD ELLISON RIDES  
INTO SAN VICENTE



AT THE OFFICE OF THE ALCALDE ...

IT IS JUAN GARCIA! THERE  
IS A PRICE ON HIS HEAD!  
YOU HAVE EARNED YOUR  
SELF A REWARD, SENOR  
ELLISON!

THEN YOU KNOW  
WHO I AM!



THE ALCALDE MUST  
HAVE A THOUSAND  
EYES AND EARS!  
THIS TERRITORY  
FOR A HUNDRED  
MILES IN ANY  
DIRECTION IS MY  
RESPONSIBILITY!

FAIR ENOUGH!  
THEN TELL ME,  
HOW DID GARCIA  
KNOW EXACTLY  
WHERE I CARRIED  
MY MONEY?



PERHAPS SAMUEL GRYPTON IS NOT AS GOOD A FRIEND OF YOURS AS HE PRETENDS TO BE!

MAYBE NOT! I'LL FIND OUT... ON MY WAY BACK!



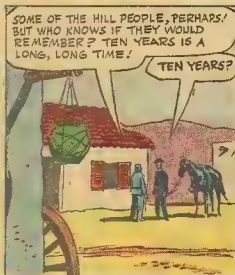
SEÑOR ELISON... YOU ARE HERE TO LOOK FOR EDWARD FORBES! TURN BACK NOW! GIVE IT UP! EDWARD FORBES IS DEAD!

HOW CAN YOU BE SURE? DO YOU HAVE ANY PROOF? DID ANYONE SEE HIM DIE?



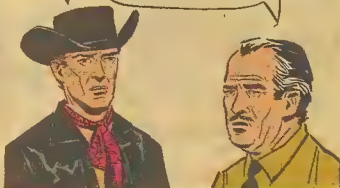
SOME OF THE HILL PEOPLE, PERHAPS! BUT WHO KNOWS IF THEY WOULD REMEMBER? TEN YEARS IS A LONG, LONG TIME!

TEN YEARS?

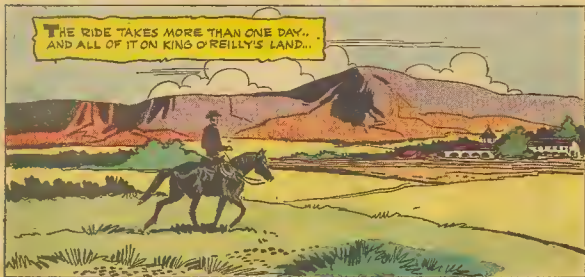


LOOK! DO YOU HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS TO MY GOING ON?

NONE WHATEVER... IF YOU INSIST! HOWEVER, I WOULD SUGGEST THAT YOU START WITH YOUR COMPATRIOT, KING O'REILLY! HE HAS A RANCH... A GOOD DAY'S RIDE TO THE SOUTH!



THE RIDE TAKES MORE THAN ONE DAY... AND ALL OF IT ON KING O'REILLY'S LAND...



**FINALLY, HE ARRIVES AT THE O'REILLY HACIENDA...**

MY NAME'S BRAD ELLISON!  
I'M LOOKING FOR A MAN  
CALLED KING O'REILLY!

THAT'S MY NAME, STRANGER.  
AND THIS IS MILES LANG.



MR. O'REILLY... IF YOU'LL  
GIVE ME A COUPLE OF  
STRAIGHT ANSWERS, I'LL  
WATER UP AND MOVE ON!

YOUR TIME'LL GO  
FAST ENOUGH WITH-  
OUT PUSHING IT  
YOUNG FELLOW!  
WHAT DO YOU WANT  
TO KNOW?

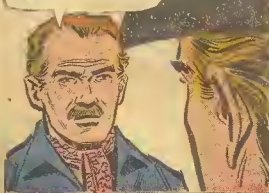
I'M LOOKING FOR  
EDWARD FORBES!

YOU'RE WASTING  
YOUR TIME! EDWARD  
FORBES DIED OVER  
TEN YEARS AGO!



LISTEN TO ME, ELLISON...  
I'LL GIVE YOU SOME  
ADVICE! DON'T LOOK  
FOR EDWARD FORBES!  
GO HOME! TWO MEN  
BEFORE YOU TRIED IT...

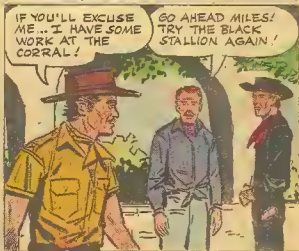
...AND BOTH  
OF THEM  
WERE KILLED?



**S**UDDENLY, MILES LANG GETS TO HIS FEET...

IF YOU'LL EXCUSE  
ME... I HAVE SOME  
WORK AT THE  
CORRAL!

GO AHEAD MILES!  
TRY THE BLACK  
STALLION AGAIN!



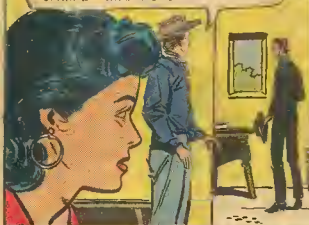
MR. ELLISON... THERE GOES A GOOD MAN! HE CAME HERE FIVE YEARS AGO LOOKING FOR GOLD! HE PROSPECTED FOR A WHILE... STILL DOES OCCASIONALLY! BUT HE'S BUILT A SOLID LIFE HERE! SO COULD YOU!

MR. O'REILLY! IT SEEMS TO ME BOTH YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE IS BENT ON TELLING ME HOW AND WHERE TO LIVE! THE IMPORTANT THING IS HOW TO STAY ALIVE! I'M STILL GOING TO LOOK FOR EDWARD FORBES!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

OH, ELLISON! THIS IS MY DAUGHTER, MARIA! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE CORRAL! WILL YOU JOIN US?



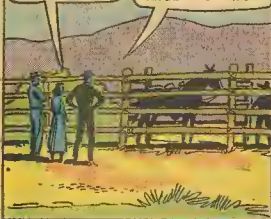
WHAT'S HAPPENING AT THE CORRAL, SENORITA?

MILES LANG IS GOING TO RIDE THE MUSTANG STALLION WE CAPTURED!



JUST LOOK AT HIM! ISN'T HE WILD... AND BEAUTIFUL?

HE LOOKS LIKE A KILLER TO ME!



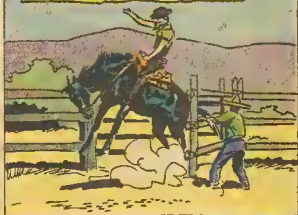
ALL RIGHT! GET BACK EVERYBODY! STAND CLEAR!



**PENED IN THE CHUTE, THE STALLION STANDS TREMBLING LIKE AN AVALANCHE ABOUT TO BREAK LOOSE...**



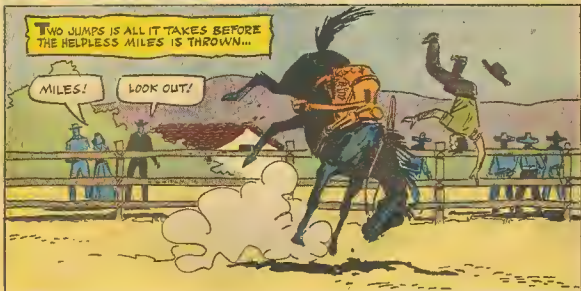
**WHEN THE GATE IS OPENED, THERE IS AN EXPLOSION OF FURY...**



**TWO JUMPS IS ALL IT TAKES BEFORE THE HELPLESS MILES IS THROWN...**

MILES!

LOOK OUT!



**IMMEDIATELY, THE HORSE IS ON HIM... REARING, PLUNGING, SLASHING WITH HIS FEET...**

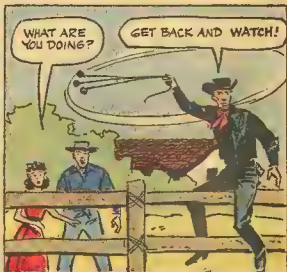
DADDY! SAVE HIM!

GET BACK!



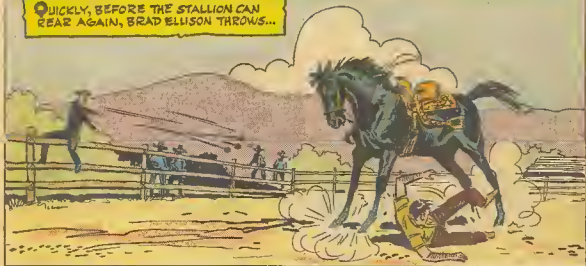
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GET BACK AND WATCH!

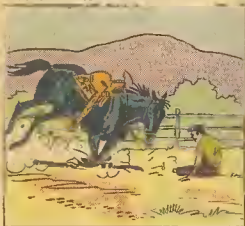




QUICKLY, BEFORE THE STALLION CAN REAR AGAIN, BRAD ELLISON THROWS...



THE STRANGE DEVICE ENCIRCLES THE MUSTANG'S LEGS, AND DROPS IT TO ITS KNEES...



MILES! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

I OWE YOU MY LIFE! ANYTHING... NAME ANYTHING, AND IT IS YOURS!



FORGET IT! COME ON!

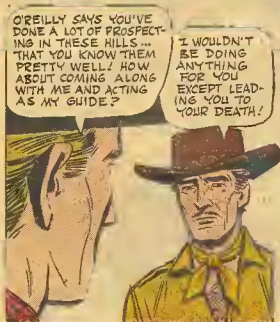
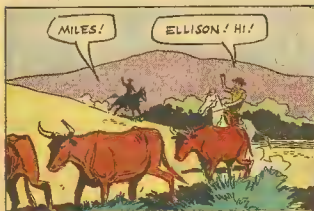
BUT THE SOLEADORAS! WHERE DID YOU GET THEM? WHERE DID YOU LEARN TO USE THEM LIKE THAT?



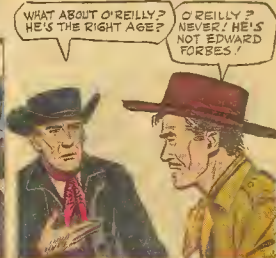
A FRIEND OF MINE FROM ARGENTINA... A GAUCHO TAUGHT ME! LET IT GO AT THAT!



THE FOLLOWING DAY, REMEMBERING MILES'S OFFER, BRAD ELLISON FORMULATES A PLAN...



THAT NIGHT THEY MAKE CAMP IN THE HILLS FAR AWAY FROM THE RANCH...

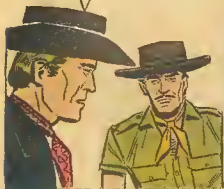


MILES... LISTEN TO ME! I HAVEN'T TOLD THIS TO ANYONE... BUT I KNOW FORBES IS ALIVE! LESS THAN A YEAR AGO HIS BROTHER GOT A LETTER FROM HIM! IT WAS POSTMARKED SAN VICENTE!

USING A SHARPENED STICK, BRAD ELLISON DRAWS A DOT AND A CIRCLE IN THE SAND...

MY HUNCH IS HE'S HIDING HERE... A DAY'S RIDE, MAYBE TWO, FROM TOWN!

UNLESS HE WAS JUST RIDING THROUGH!



I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE LOOKS LIKE! ALL I KNOW IS THAT FORBES IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE MATE TO THIS... A RARE 1794 DOUBLE EAGLE SILVER DOLLAR! THEY WERE GOOD LUCK GIFTS FROM THEIR FATHER! BOTH BOYS PROMISED NEVER TO PART WITH THEM!

FOR SEVERAL LONG DAYS THEY CONTINUE THE SEARCH WITHOUT FINDING ANY TRACE...

WHERE ARE YOU FROM, MILES? YOU RIDE LIKE TEXAS!

ME? NO... MADRID!

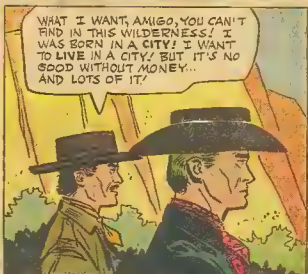


I'VE SCRATCHED FOR GOLD OVER HALF THE WORLD... AND WHEN I FIND IT, I'M SAILING HOME!

A MAN NEEDS SOMETHING OF HIS OWN!



WHAT I WANT, AMIGO, YOU CAN'T FIND IN THIS WILDERNESS! I WAS BORN IN A CITY! I WANT TO LIVE IN A CITY! BUT IT'S NO GOOD WITHOUT MONEY... AND LOTS OF IT!



SUDDENLY, AS THEY ENTER A NARROW ROCKY CANYON, A SPATTER OF BULLETS KICK UP THE STONES AT THEIR HORSES' FEET...

BAM!  
BAM!  
BAM!



SIZING UP THEIR POSITION, BRAD ELLISON PLUNGES HIS HORSE AHEAD... AND OUT OF THE CANYON...

RUN FOR IT! COME ON!



WHAT WAS THAT DO YOU SUPPOSE?

A WARNING! THEY WEREN'T SHOOTING AT US! THEY WERE TRYING TO TURN US BACK!



BRAD! WE'RE DISTURBING AN ISOLATED PEOPLE! THEY RESENT STRANGERS WANDERING THROUGH THEIR HILLS!

IT SOUNDED MORE TO ME LIKE A MAN SAYING HE DIDN'T WANT TO BE FOUND!



WHERE DO WE GO NEXT?

THERE'S AN INN IN THE MOUNTAINS UP AHEAD! WE'LL PUT UP THERE FOR THE NIGHT!



THAT NIGHT... AFTER  
A SHORT RIDE AND  
A WARM DINNER...  
AT THE LITTLE  
MOUNTAIN INN...

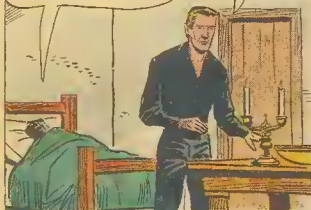
WHAT'S THE MATTER?  
DON'T YOU LIKE  
THE ROOM?

I PREFER TO DO MY  
SLEEPING UNDER  
THE STARS!



WE'LL DO ENOUGH OF THAT  
BEFORE WE RETURN TO  
O'REILLY'S! LET'S GET  
SOME SHUT-EYE!

I'LL BLOW OUT  
THE CANDLES!



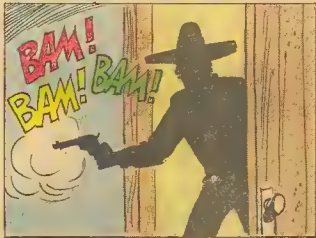
JUST THE SAME... I'D FEEL  
A LOT SAFER OUT OF DOORS!



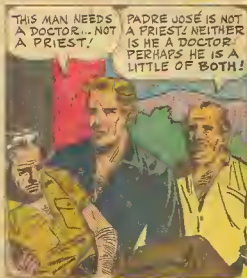
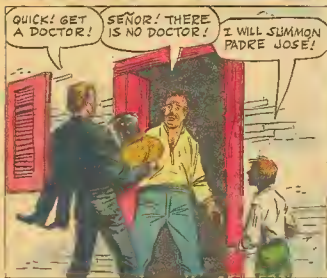
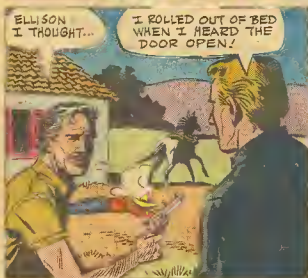
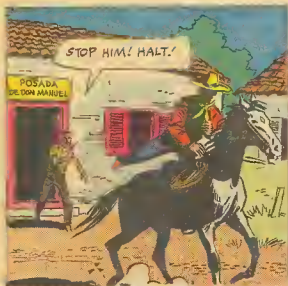
SEVERAL HOURS LATER... WHEN  
EVERYONE AT THE INN HAS RETIRED...

THE MAN IN THE DOORWAY DISREGARDS MILES  
AND FIRES SEVERAL SHOTS INTO BEAD'S BED...

QUIEN ES?







WHILE THE SMALL BOY RIDES TO  
SUMMON PADRE JOSE ...

AMIGO... YOU STOPPED A  
BULLET INTENDED FOR  
ME! I DIDN'T MEAN  
FOR YOU TO REPAY YOUR  
DEBT THIS WAY!

ANYWAY... NOW I HAVE  
A PERSONAL INTEREST  
IN THIS EDWARD  
FORBES!



WHEN THAT BEDROOM  
DOOR OPENED YOU  
ASKED A QUESTION...  
YOU SAID, "QUIEN ES?"

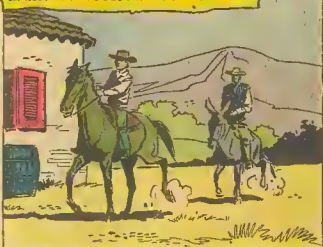
WHAT ELSE DOES  
A MAN SAY  
WHEN HE WANTS  
TO KNOW WHO  
IS THERE?



I DON'T KNOW! ONLY... A BOY I KNEW  
NAMED BILLY BONNEY... THE YOUNGSTER  
THEY CALLED "BILLY THE KID"...  
HE DIED WITH THAT ON HIS LIPS!



EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



PADRE JOSE  
IS HERE!

I HAVE HEARD  
ABOUT HIM, BUT  
I HAVE NEVER  
SEEN HIM!

BECAUSE YOU  
HAVE NEVER  
NEEDED  
HELP BEFORE!



THEY TELL ME  
YOU KNOW  
SOMETHING  
ABOUT  
MEDICINE!

LIKE MOST MEN, MY  
SON... I KNOW A  
LITTLE BIT ABOUT  
MANY THINGS! NOW...  
IF YOU WILL EXCUSE US!



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, BRAD ELLISON AND PADRE JOSE TAKE MILES LANG TO THE PADRE'S MOUNTAIN CABIN FOR REST AND FURTHER CARE... SOON, A STRONG FRIENDSHIP GROWS UP BETWEEN THEM...

PADRE! LOOK AT IT! WHAT A VIEW! AND TO THINK THAT THERE ARE MILLIONS OF DOLLARS WAITING FOR EDWARD FORBES! HE COULD BUY THIS WHOLE RANGE!

LEGEND HAS IT THAT EDWARD FORBES DIED IN THESE HILLS BECAUSE OF HIS HATRED FOR MONEY!



YOU SAY HE'S DEAD! BUT IS HE, PADRE? ALL I ASK IS A LITTLE PROOF!

A GRAIN OF SAND IN A WORLD OF SAND WOULD BE JUST AS EASY TO FIND AS AN UNMARKED GRAVE IN THESE HILLS!

MY SON! WHEN YOU GROW OLDER YOU WILL FIND THAT THERE IS MORE WEALTH BENEATH YOUR FEET... WHEREVER YOU STAND... THAN IN ALL THE DISTANT HILLS! PEACE OF MIND IS ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS!

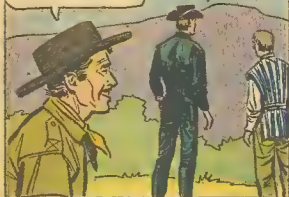


WELL, I CAN TELL YOU... THERE'S NO WEALTH IN ANY OF THE HILLS I'VE SCRAMBLED UP!

EDWARD FORBES WILL BE MY PEACE OF MIND!

YOU KNOW, MILES... HE'S A FUNNY OLD GUY!

LIVING UP HERE ALONE HAS GOT TO MAKE YOU EITHER A SAINT... OR A MADMAN!



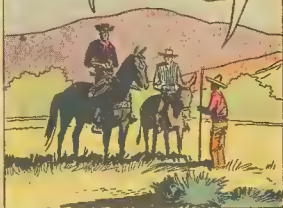
THE NEXT DAY, HOWEVER, PADRE JOSÉ VOLUNTEERS TO HELP BEAD ELLISON IN HIS SEARCH...

ALREADY THE WORD HAS SPREAD TO THE HILL PEOPLE THAT YOU ARE MY FRIEND! ASK THEM ANYTHING! THEY WILL TELL YOU... IF THEY KNOW!



SEÑOR! DID YOU KNOW EDWARD FORBES?

SÍ, SEÑOR! BUT HE IS DEAD! MORE THAN TEN YEARS AGO!



HOW ABOUT YOU...OR YOU? DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO SAW EDWARD FORBES DIE.

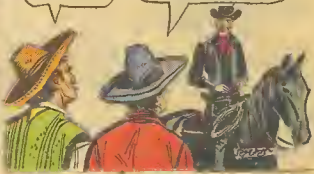
NO SEÑOR! PERHAPS DON MIGUEL... I DO NOT KNOW!



AGAIN AND AGAIN THEY ASK THE SAME QUESTIONS... BUT ALWAYS THE ANSWERS ARE THE SAME...

NÓ, SEÑOR WE ARE SORRY!

WE WISH WE COULD TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW!



DISCOURAGED, WORN OUT, THEY TURN TOWARD HOME...

PADRE...ITS USELESS!

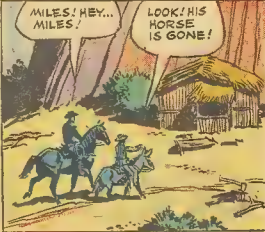
I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE!



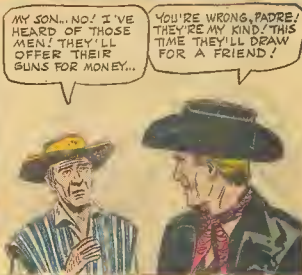
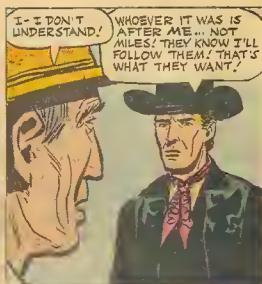
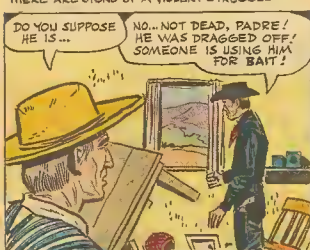
BUT WHEN THEY APPROACH THE CABIN, THEY SENSE THAT SOMETHING IS WRONG...

MILES! HEY... MILES!

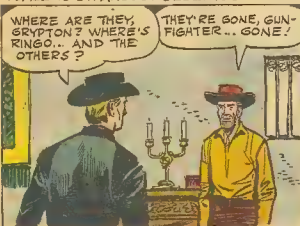
LOOK! HIS HORSE IS GONE!



RUSHING TO THE CABIN, THEY FIND IT RANSACKED...  
THERE ARE SIGNS OF A VIOLENT STRUGGLE...



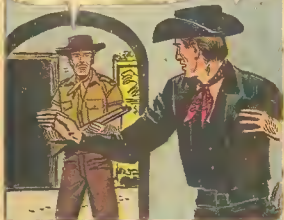
HOWEVER, WHEN BRAD REACHES THE OUTLAW HIDE-OUT THE FOLLOWING MORNING, THE PLACE IS STRANGELY DESERTED...





THERE'S A SCATTER GUN  
IN YOUR BACK, AMIGO.  
NOW SLIP OFF THAT GUN  
BELT! KICK IT OVER HERE!

MILES LANG!



DO NOT BE DISTURBED, COMPADRE! I STILL  
OWE YOU A FAVOR! I'LL LET YOU LIVE TO  
COLLECT YOUR MONEY FROM EDWARD  
FORBES' BROTHER... BUT AFTER I KILL  
EDWARD FORBES!

KILL HIM? YOU MEAN...



YES! WHILE YOU AND THE PADRE WERE OUT  
QUESTIONING THE HILL PEOPLE, I FOUND  
THIS 1794 DOUBLE EAGLE DOLLAR IN THE  
PADRE'S DRESSER DRAWER... PADRE JOSE  
IS EDWARD FORBES!



YOU SEE, FIVE YEARS  
AGO I WAS HIRED BY  
HIS BROTHER'S PARTNER...

TO MAKE SURE  
FORBES NEVER RE-  
TURNED! THE PARTNER  
WILL INHERIT  
A FORTUNE! A  
HUNDRED AND FIFTY  
THOUSAND DOLLARS  
IS MY SHARE!

NO, MILES... NO!  
TAKE MY TWENTY-  
FIVE THOUSAND!  
LET THE OLD  
MAN LIVE!



I CAN'T DO THAT, AMIGO! NOT WHILE  
I STILL OWE YOU A FAVOR! THIS  
WAY WE CAN BOTH COLLECT... ME  
FOR KILLING HIM... YOU FOR BRING-  
ING BACK PROOF THAT HE'S DEAD!



I'LL SLIP THIS SILVER DOLLAR  
INTO YOUR POCKET! IN TWENTY-  
FOUR HOURS GRYPTON WILL  
LET YOU GO!



**BUT WHEN MILES HAS GONE ...**

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS, GUN-SLINGER! I'VE TAKEN TOO MUCH OFF YOU SCUM TO EVER LET YOU GO... ALIVE!



CORDOBA!  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT TO DO!

GRYPTON! YOU'D BETTER  
CHANGE YOUR NAME! I PROMISE  
YOU... SOMEDAY, SOMEWHERE...  
RINGO... YOUNGER... ONE OF MY  
FRIENDS WILL FIND YOU!



DO NOT FRET, SEÑOR! WE ARE  
SORRY WE HAVE TO KILL YOU...  
BUT I NEED THE MONEY, AND  
MY UNCLE NEEDS A HORSE!



YOU'RE A FOOL, CORDOBA!  
GRYPTON AND MILES ARE  
BUYING YOU CHEAP!

FIVE HUNDRED  
DOLLARS? IT IS  
ENOUGH! I  
AM NOT A PIG!



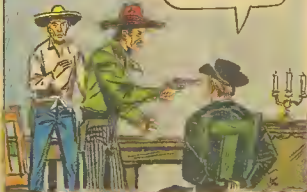
MAYBE NOT! BUT I HOPE YOU  
WILL USE SOME OF THE MONEY  
THEY'RE PAYING YOU TO BURY  
PADRE JOSÉ!

WHAT?



LET HIM SPEAK!  
WHAT IS THIS  
OF THE PADRE?

GRYPTON AND MILES AREN'T  
INTERESTED IN ME! THEY  
ARE BEING PAID TO KILL  
THE PADRE! HE'S AN  
AMERICANO... AND  
VERY RICH!

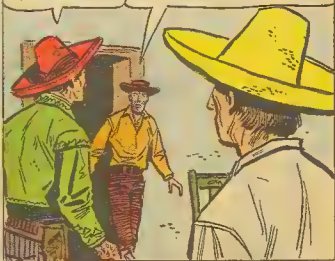


MEXICAN... AMERICANO... I DO NOT CARE! BUT IF HARM COMES TO THE OLD ONE... AIYEE! WHAT OUR PEOPLE WILL DO TO US!



SEÑOR GRYPTON!

WHAT ARE YOU HOLLERING ABOUT?



WHY DO WE HOLD THIS MAN? WHAT HAS HE TO DO WITH PADRE JOSÉ?

PADRE JOSÉ! YOU STUPID PEONS! YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO LEARN TO GET ALONG WITHOUT YOUR PRECIOUS PADRE!



YOU WERE TELLING THE TRUTH, SEÑOR! I WILL UNTIE YOU!

WAIT! ARE YOU CRAZY?

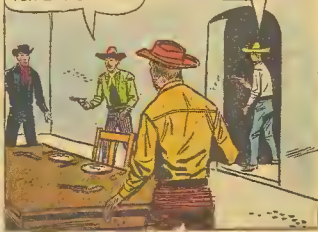


PADRE JOSÉ MEANS EVERYTHING TO US! UNLESS YOU LIVED IN THE HILLS, YOU WOULD NOT UNDERSTAND!



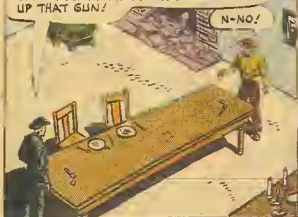
AND NOW, ADIOS! HERE IS A GUN FOR EACH OF YOU!

AT LEAST WE ARE FAIR!



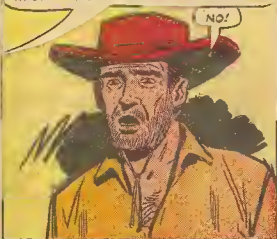
GRYPTON! YOU TRIED TO HAVE ME BUSH-  
WHACKED THE FIRST MORNING I RODE OUT OF  
HERE! JUST NOW, YOU WERE GOING TO HAVE  
ME KILLED! STILL... I'LL GIVE YOU MORE  
THAN A FIFTY-FIFTY CHANCE! PICK  
UP THAT GUN!

N-NO!



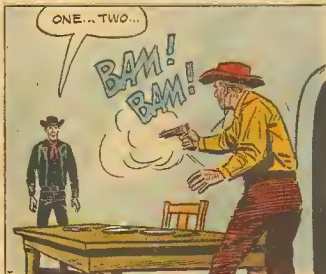
I'M GOING TO START COUNTING... SLOWLY.  
WHEN I REACH TWO, START SHOOTING!  
WHEN I REACH THREE... I START!

NO!



ONE... TWO...

BAM!  
BAM!



THREE!

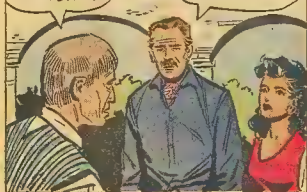
BAM!



THE NEXT MORNING AT THE O'REILLY HACIENDA...

TO THINK MY  
LIFE IS THE  
CAUSE OF SO  
MUCH DEATH...

I'M SORRY, EDWARD! I TRIED  
TO PROTECT YOU... TO KEEP  
YOUR SECRETS! BUT IT HAD  
TO HAPPEN!



YOU SAY, 'HAD TO HAPPEN'.  
BECAUSE YOU'RE A  
REALIST! AS A DREAMER  
I THOUGHT I HAD ESCAPED  
FOREVER...

KING! WHERE  
ARE YOU.  
KING?



NOT KNOWING WHAT HAS TRANSPIRED, BOTH KING O'REILLY AND PADRE JOSE ARE OVERJOYED TO SEE MILES ALIVE...

MILES... YOU'RE SAFE! BUT WHERE'S BRAD ELLISON?

HE...HE FOUND ME! HE AND HIS FRIENDS! BUT IN HELPING ME ESCAPE, HE WAS...WELL...



A VIOLENT END? I'M NOT SURPRISED!

THEY WERE AMERICANS! I'VE NEVER SEEN THEM BEFORE! BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE THEM PAY FOR IT! WAIT AND SEE!



I ALSO PROMISED ELLISON I'D FIND EDWARD FORBES AND DRAG HIM BACK TO HIS BROTHER, IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!

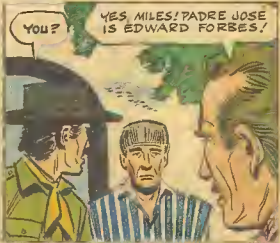
THAT WON'T BE NECESSARY! I'LL GO WILLINGLY ENOUGH!



FEIGNING SURPRISE, MILES TURNS TO PADRE JOSE...

YOU?

YES, MILES! PADRE JOSE IS EDWARD FORBES!



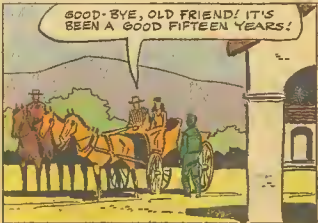
PADRE! THERE ARE A NUMBER OF THINGS I SHOULD ASK YOU... BUT THEY'LL KEEP UNTIL WE'RE SAFELY ACROSS THE BORDER! COME ON!

MARIA! GO WITH THEM! HELP THEM!



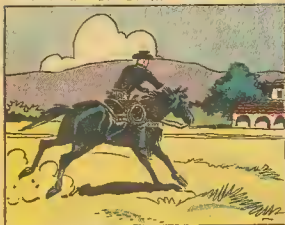
WITHOUT REALIZING IT, KING O'REILLY DELIVERS PADRE JOSE INTO THE HANDS OF THE MAN WHO WANTS MOST TO SEE HIM DEAD...

GOOD-BYE, OLD FRIEND! IT'S BEEN A GOOD FIFTEEN YEARS!





ONLY MINUTES LATER, BRAD ELLISON COMES STREAKING OUT OF THE HILLS TOWARD THE RANCH... MINUTES THAT MIGHT AS WELL BE HOURS...



THE PADRE IS SAFE, LAD! HE'S WITH MARIA AND MILES... ON THE WAY TO SAN VICENTE!

O'REILLY! DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND? MILES MEANS TO KILL HIM!



I-I DON'T BELIEVE YOU! I TRUST MILES! I HAVE TO!

THEN YOU'RE BLIND, AS WELL! MILES HAS TO KILL THE OLD MAN TO COLLECT FROM HIS BROTHER'S PARTNER! HE'LL KILL MARIA, TOO!



MY DAUGHTER! THIS RANCH! THEY'RE ALL I HAVE! MILES... WOULDN'T DESTROY THEM AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR HIM!

NOT IF WE CATCH UP WITH HIM FIRST! COME ON!



BUT AT THE SAME INSTANT, IN THE FOOTHILLS, MARIA BALKS AT MILES' PLAN...

THERE'S A FORK UP AHEAD! WE'LL TURN UP INTO THE MOUNTAINS! IT'LL BE SAFER THERE!

NO, MILES! NO! FATHER SAID WE SHOULD GO STRAIGHT TO SAN VICENTE!



THE DELAY GIVES BRAD ELLISON AND KING O'REILLY PRECIOUS MOMENTS TO CATCH UP...

DON'T ARGUE WITH ME!  
WHIP YOUR HORSES!

PADRE... LOOK! IT'S MY FATHER AND...

BRAD ELLISON!

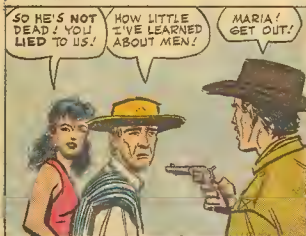


WITH A SICKENING REALIZATION, MARIA AND THE PADRE TURN TOWARD MILES...

SO HE'S NOT  
DEAD! YOU  
LIED TO US!

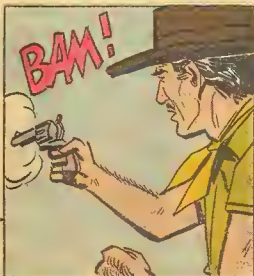
HOW LITTLE  
I'VE LEARNED  
ABOUT MEN!

MARIA!  
GET OUT!

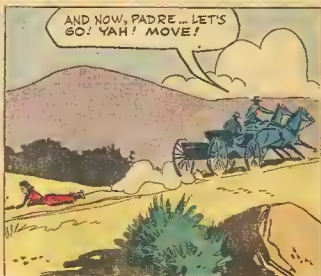


W-WHAT ARE  
YOU GOING  
TO DO?

DON'T WORRY! I'LL ONLY  
WOUND HER! THEN ONE  
OF THEM... ELLISON OR  
HER FATHER... WILL  
STOP! THAT LEAVES  
ONLY ONE OF THEM  
FOR ME!

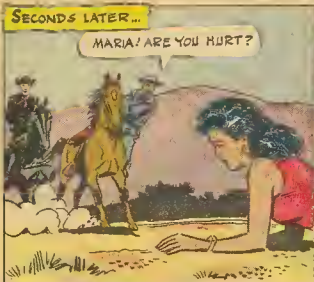


AND NOW, PADRE... LET'S  
GO! YAH! MOVE!



**SECONDS LATER...**

MARIA! ARE YOU HURT?



N-NO FATHER! HE  
MISSED ME...  
I STUMBLER!

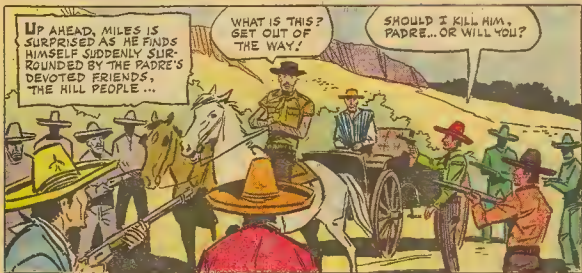
HE WON'T MISS  
THE NEXT TIME!



UP AHEAD, MILES IS  
SURPRISED AS HE FINDS  
HIMSELF SUDDENLY SUR-  
ROUNDED BY THE PADRE'S  
DEVOTED FRIENDS,  
THE HILL PEOPLE...

WHAT IS THIS?  
GET OUT OF  
THE WAY!

SHOULD I KILL HIM,  
PADRE...OR WILL YOU?

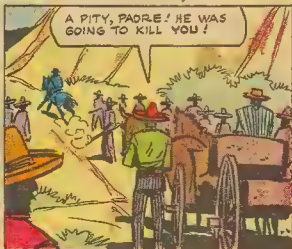


NO, CORDOBA! IT IS NOT FOR  
ME TO ORDER HIS DEATH!  
LET HIM GO!



**AND AS MILES SPURS AWAY...**

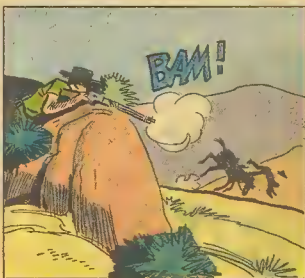
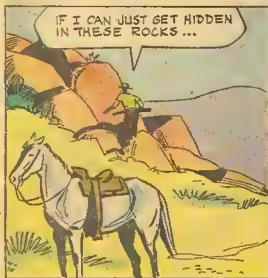
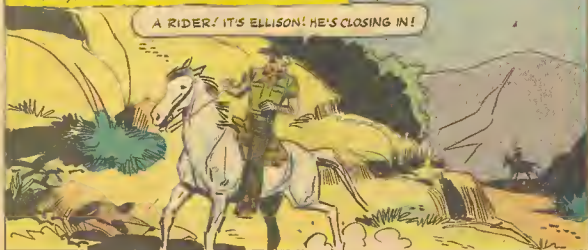
A PITY, PADRE! HE WAS  
GOING TO KILL YOU!

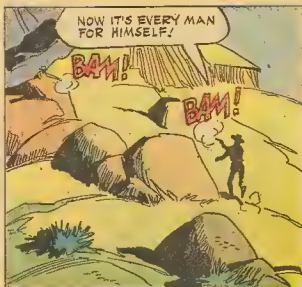


SOON, BRAD ELLISON CATCHES UP...

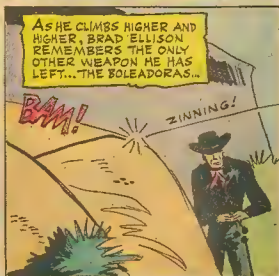


FINALLY, MILES REACHES THE END OF THE TRAIL...

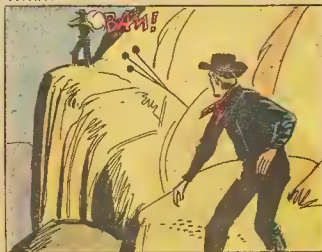




BUT AS THE TWO MEN CHASE EACH OTHER OVER THE ROCKS, BRAD ELLISON'S AMMUNITION IS EXHAUSTED...



WITH A FINAL MIGHTY EFFORT BRAD ELLISON THROWS.

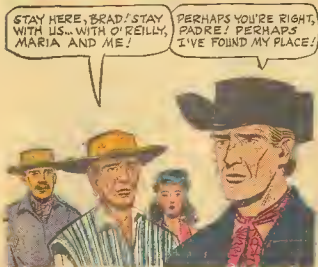
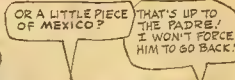
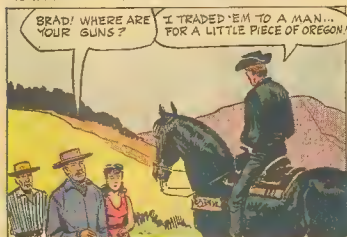




# THE BOLEADORAS FIND THEIR MARK...



SOON, BRAD ELLISON REJOINS THE OTHERS... BUT HE IS CHANGED... SAD... DEPRESSED...



A PLEDGE



TO PARENTS

The Dell Trademark is, and always has been, a positive guarantee that the comic magazine bearing it contains only clean and wholesome entertainment. The Dell code eliminates entirely, rather than regulates, objectionable material. That's why when your child buys a Dell Comic you can be sure it contains only good fun. "DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS" is our only credo and constant goal.

# ROUNDUP of BADMEN



In the lawless days of the West, Oklahoma's Cherokee Strip was known as "badman's territory." There, where no white man was supposed to enter, fugitives from every state found refuge, for the law could not pursue them.



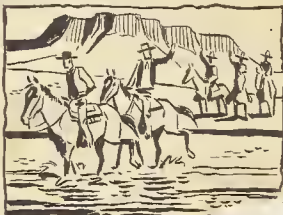
In Mexico, too, badmen and gunfighters rode beyond the international boundary and then turned and laughed at the lawmen who could not cross the Rio Grande.



But time was running out! There were men who dared to go alone, without the protection of their badge, and hunt out the men they wanted.



Bill Tilghman, Chris Madsen, and Heck Thomas went singly, and in pairs, into the outlaw dens of Oklahoma and brought the self-exiled men back to justice.



The Mexican Rurales closed when Texas Rangers came a-cro in pursuit of wanted men. The outlaws' safe refuge had ended.

# JUICY FRUIT GUM PRESENTS HAVE FUN SAFELY

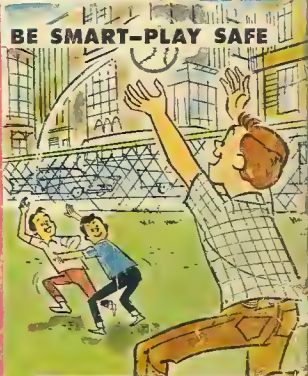


## DON'T GET HURT



NEVER play around construction work,  
broken glass, fire, or rocks.  
NEVER play in a street or road.  
NEVER run between parked cars.  
NEVER run with sharp objects in hand.  
NEVER chase a ball into the street.

## BE SMART-PLAY SAFE



ALWAYS play in a playground, backyard,  
or other approved play area.  
ALWAYS clear away broken glass, rocks  
and other dangerous things before playing.  
ALWAYS hold on with both hands when  
climbing.  
ALWAYS avoid strange dogs.

## HERE'S ANOTHER SMART IDEA...

Here's a swell-tasting treat that really lasts . . .  
Juicy Fruit Gum. Chewing it helps  
keep your teeth clean, too. Ask your Mom  
to bring some home.

